DC
5 of 6
LIMITED SERIES
DC VS VAMPIRES: ALL-OUT WAR
ROSENBERG
PAKNADEL
MORTARINO
QUALANO
AGES 13+
DCCOMICS.COM
ALSO FEATURING
BLACK LIGHTNING
MANNING - BRIGHT

WHATEVER HAPPENED TO
THE WORLD'S FIRST SUPER-TEAM?
JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA
THEIR FIRST SERIES IN MORE THAN A DECADE!
WRITTEN BY
GEOFF JOHNS
MAKING HIS EPIC RETURN TO JSA
ART BY
MIKEL JANÍN
THE SUPERSTAR ARTIST OF BATMAN AND SUPERMAN AND THE AUTHORITY
DC
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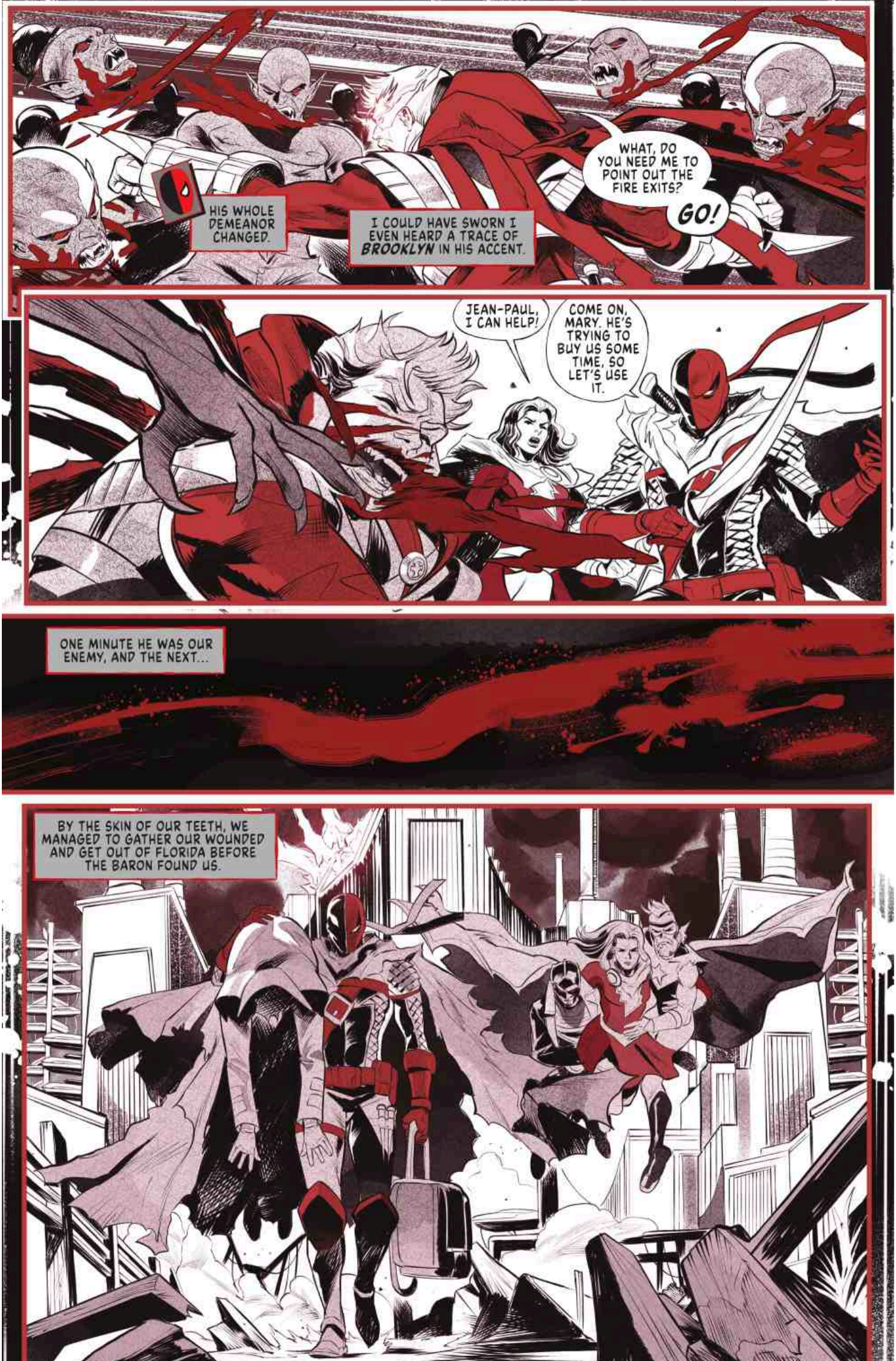
NOVEMBER

MISSOURI.
BACK WHEN I WAS FREELANCING, I LED A TEAM OF ICE-COLD BASTARDS TASKED WITH TAKING OUT THESE GUERRILLAS IN THE MOUNTAINS OF SAN MONTE.
IT WAS A GOOD GIG. MONEY. WOMEN. *GREAT* SEAFOOD.
I DIDN'T LOOK TOO DEEPLY INTO THE POLITICS OF THE PLACE, BUT AS FAR AS I COULD TELL THE PRESIDENT WAS AN OKAY GUY.
NOT ONE OF THOSE TACKY MILITARY-UNIFORM-WEIGHED-DOWN-WITH-FORTY-MEDALS TYPES AT ANY RATE.
BUT ONE DAY NEWS CAME OVER THE WIRE THAT THE PRESIDENT HAD SIGNED A NONAGGRESSION PACT WITH KAHNDAQ...
...AND THAT'S WHEN OUR ORDERS CHANGED.
WE TOOK OUT THE ENTIRE MILITARY COMMAND STRUCTURE INSIDE OF FIFTEEN MINUTES.
THE FLASH

WE SLAUGHTERED PEOPLE WE'D EATEN, FOUGHT, AND [illegible] WITH ONLY THE NIGHT BEFORE--PULLED THEM RIGHT OUT OF THE WORLD LIKE CRABGRASS.
THAT'S HOW IT GOES IN WAR SOMETIMES. LIFE TOO.
THINGS CHANGE--OFTEN ON A DIME--AND THE *WHYS* OF IT ALL HAVE TO COME LATER.
YOU START PULLING AT THOSE THREADS IN *THE MOMENT,* THERE'S A BETTER-THAN-EVEN CHANCE IT'S *YOU* THAT'LL DO THE UNRAVELING.
CASE IN POINT: 24 HOURS AGO, WE WERE IN ONE OF THE TIGHTEST SPOTS I'VE EVER KNOWN.
THE KID--AZRAEL-- HAD JUST BETRAYED US.

THAT BRAIN-PROGRAMMING STUFF THE ORDER OF ST. DUMAS DID TO HIM AS A KID WAS THREATENING TO TAKE COMPLETE CONTROL TO PUNISH HIM FOR LETTING HIMSELF BE TURNED.
...AND I CAN'T LET THAT HAPPEN.
I'M SORRY, I JUST CAN'T.
SO THE BITERS OFFERED HIM AN OUT--SABOTAGE THE MISSION BY TAKING WEATHER WIZARD OFF THE BOARD AND GET TURNED ALL OVER AGAIN, SILENCING THE PROGRAMMING ONCE AND FOR ALL.
HE TOOK IT.
BUT JUST AS THE BITERS STARTED SWARMING AND I WAS CERTAIN WE WERE ABOUT TO GET OUR TICKETS PUNCHED, THE STRANGEST THING HAPPENED...
GET OUTTA HERE. I'LL HOLD 'EM OFF.


HIS WHOLE DEMEANOR CHANGED.
I COULD HAVE SWORN I EVEN HEARD A TRACE OF BROOKLYN IN HIS ACCENT.
WHAT, DO YOU NEED ME TO POINT OUT THE FIRE EXITS?
GO!
JEAN-PAUL, I CAN HELP!
COME ON, MARY. HE'S TRYING TO BUY US SOME TIME, SO LET'S USE IT.
ONE MINUTE HE WAS OUR ENEMY, AND THE NEXT...
BY THE SKIN OF OUR TEETH, WE MANAGED TO GATHER OUR WOUNDED AND GET OUT OF FLORIDA BEFORE THE BARON FOUND US.

WE EVEN GOT OUR BUS BACK.
HEY...
FLASH MUSEUM, CENTRAL CITY.
WOW.
OH, YOU SHOULD SEE THIS PLACE IN A FEW HUNDRED YEARS. IT TAKES UP FOUR CITY BLOCKS!
HEY, IS IT ME OR IS THERE FRESH SNOW HERE?
I'LL BE DAMNED. BARRY'S SPEED FORCE GENERATORS ARE STILL WORKING.
WHERE IS THE FLASH?
COME ON, LET'S GET THIS OVER WITH.
ALL-OUT WAR PART 5
WRITTEN BY ALEX PAKNADEL & MATTHEW ROSENBERG PENCIL, INK & GRAY TONE BY PASQUALE QUALANO & FRANCESCO MORTARINO RED TONE BY NICOLA RIGHI
LETTERS BY TROY PETERI COVER BY ALAN QUAH VARIANT COVER BY LEIRIX
1:25 VARIANT COVER BY JAMES STOKOE EDITED BY BEN ABERNATHY
SUPERMAN CREATED BY JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER.
BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT WITH THE JERRY SIEGEL FAMILY.

THERE IT IS. WE COULD MAKE SURE NONE OF THIS EVER HAPPENED WITH A COSMIC TREADMILL.
DON'T. WE ARE WHERE WE ARE.
I KNOW YOU LIVE IN HYPOTHETICALS, BUT YOU PUT TOO MANY OF THEM IN THE SAME PLACE AND YOU'VE BUILT YOURSELF A TORTURE CHAMBER.
FAIR.
I THINK I FOUND THE ROOM.
THESE GUYS LOOK...
THEY JUST TOOK THE NAME AND DECIDED TO FULLY OWN IT, HUH?
"ROGUES." HOW AWESOME IS THAT?

HEY, ISN'T THIS THE GUY JEAN-PAUL JUST...
TRY NOT TO THINK ABOUT IT.

HERE WE ARE, KID. YOU STILL OKAY TO DO THE HONORS?
SIGH
IT FEELS WEIRD. THIS WAS HIS SYMBOL.
AND I'M BETTING HE'S WAY TOO DEAD TO CARE.

THIS BETTER BE WORTH IT.
KOOMMMM

KOOMMMM

NNN! THERE WE GO.
KOOMMMM

COME ON, SLADE--THERE'S DESPERATION AND THEN THERE'S *THIS*. USING THE LAST LAZARUS PIT TO TURN A VAMPIRE HUMAN IS ONE THING...
USING THE LAST LAZARUS PIT TO BRING BACK A *DEAD VAMPIRE?*
HE MIGHT COME BACK HUMAN.
IF HE COMES BACK *AT ALL*. I MEAN...
...HE'S NOT IN GREAT SHAPE.
ARE WE SURE ABOUT THIS, SLADE?
NO...
SPLOOSH
...BUT WE ARE WHERE WE ARE.

SKREEEEE!
...
NOT ONE OF MY BETTER IDEAS, APPARENTLY.
GRAAAHHH!
HSSSS
SLADE!
HNNNN!

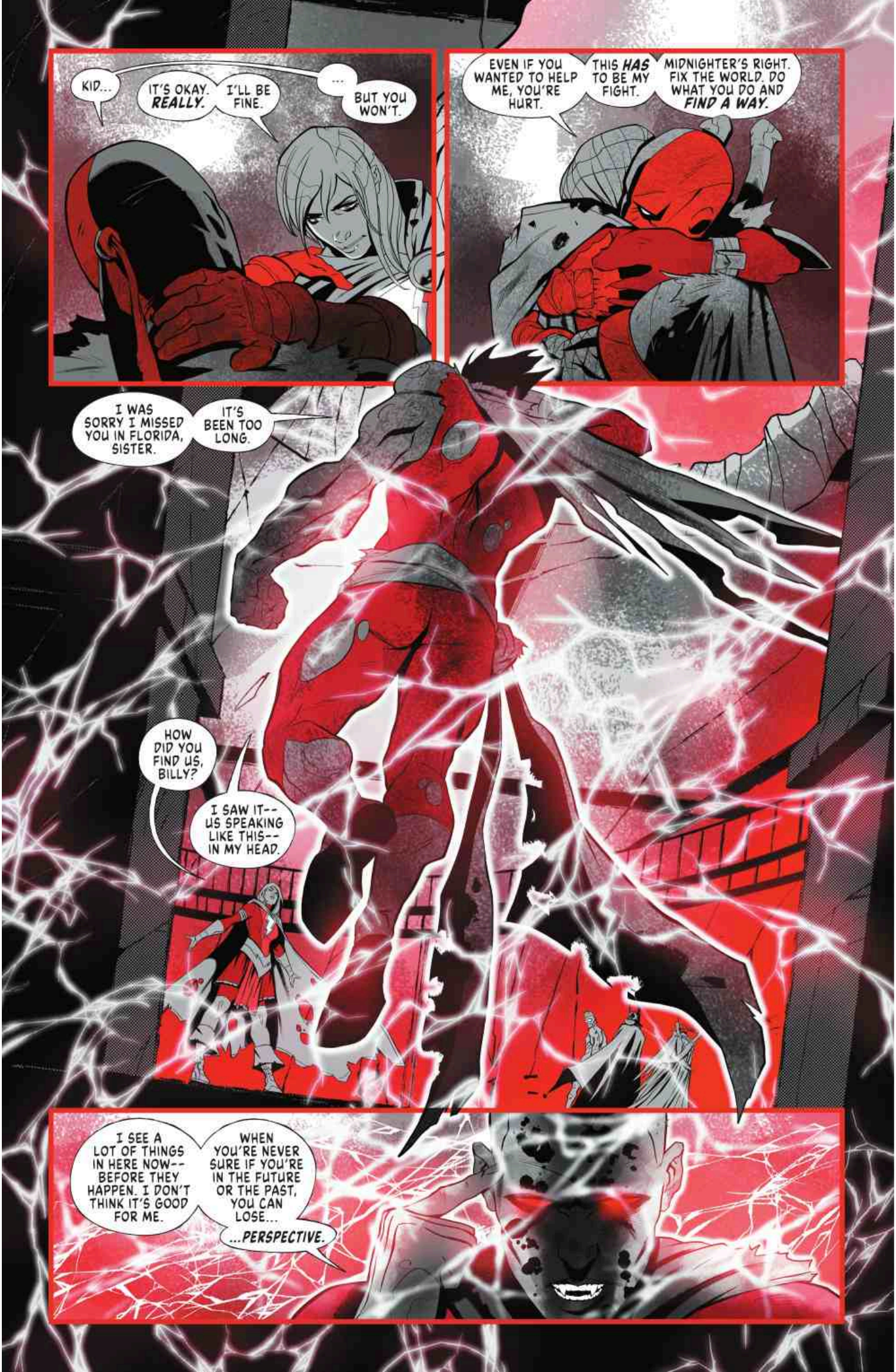
THIS THING'S STRONG!
NNN! GOOD JOB, SLADE! YOU MADE A MONSTER!
OKAY, THIS IS GONNA HAVE TO GET MESSY.
ON THREE, OKAY?
ONE... TWO...
PULL!
GAH! WHAT IS THIS THING, A CHIHUAHUA?!
GET IT OFF ME!
HAHAHA

SPLATCH
MMM SORRY... MMM SORRY...
GRANT... ROSE... JOE...
HAD TO TRY.
EASY THERE, BIG GUY! EASY.
THERE. THAT'LL STOP THE BLEEDING TILL WE CAN SEAL UP THOSE PUNCTURE WOUNDS.
ANYONE GOT ANY BRIGHT IDEAS?
...
I MIGHT HAVE JUST THE THING.
I KNEW IT.
WOW, THAT'S REALLY PRETTY.

IF YOU'RE... DONE BEING... PLEASED WITH YOURSELF?
SORRY! SORRY, JUST...HOLD STILL.
I'M GONNA TRY TO CAUTERIZE YOUR NECK, SO THIS IS GOING TO HURT...
...A WHOLE LOT.
SSSS
NNN! OH GOD...
THAT'S ME I CAN SMELL COOKING, ISN'T IT?
HOW DID YOU GET IT TO WORK?
IT'S AN ANGEL'S SWORD, DUMMY. I JUST HAD FAITH.
DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE INTO THAT STUFF.
OH, I'M NOT...
...I JUST HAVE FAITH IN YOU.

BOOSTER'S RIGHT. THAT'S FRESH SNOW.
IT'S ALSO CLEAN, WHICH MEANS IT COULDN'T HAVE COME FROM THE SKY.
WE'LL LOOK INTO IT, BUT IF YOU REALLY WANT TO PUT THAT BRAIN COMPUTER TO GOOD USE YOU CAN HELP ME FIX THE BUS.
WAIT, SO THAT'S IT? "WE'LL LOOK INTO IT"?
WE JUST ROLL OVER AND ACCEPT THE END OF THE WORLD?!
NOBODY SAID ANYTHING ABOUT ACCEPTANCE, BUT WE HAVE TO BE REALISTIC.
THAT WAS OUR SHOT. WE SHOT IT.
...
SO WE RELOAD.
ONE WAY OR ANOTHER, THIS IS GOING TO END TONIGHT.

KRAKOOMMM
HERE YOU ARE, YOU TRICKSY LITTLE VERMIN.
OR ARE YOU ABOUT TO GET HERE? I GET CONFUSED SOMETIMES.
GO. ALL OF YOU.
THIS IS A FAMILY MATTER.

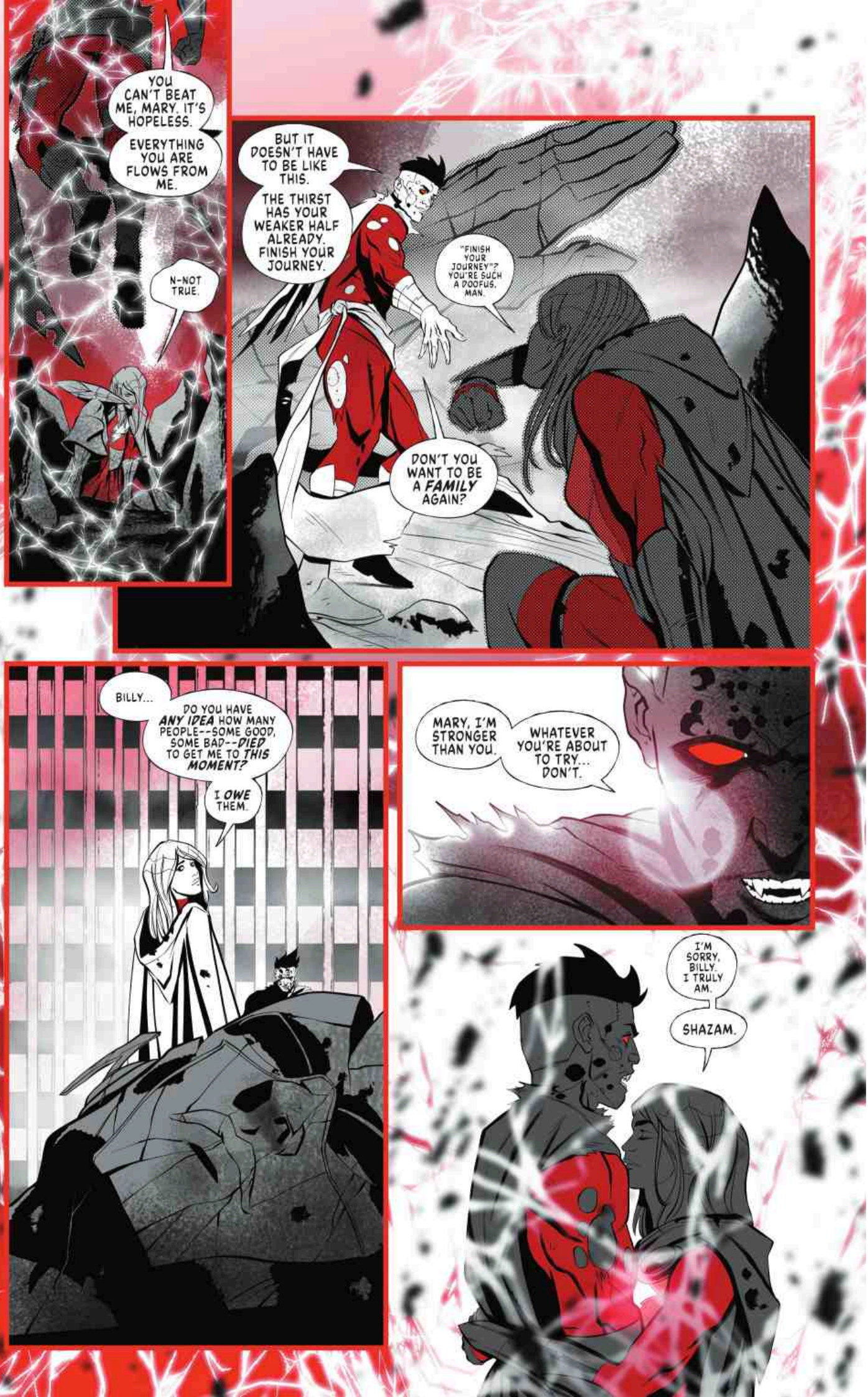

KID...
IT'S OKAY. REALLY.
I'LL BE FINE.
...
BUT YOU WON'T.
EVEN IF YOU WANTED TO HELP ME, YOU'RE HURT.
THIS HAS TO BE MY FIGHT.
MIDNIGHTER'S RIGHT. FIX THE WORLD. DO WHAT YOU DO AND FIND A WAY.
I WAS SORRY I MISSED YOU IN FLORIDA, SISTER.
IT'S BEEN TOO LONG.
HOW DID YOU FIND US, BILLY?
I SAW IT-- US SPEAKING LIKE THIS-- IN MY HEAD.
I SEE A LOT OF THINGS IN HERE NOW-- BEFORE THEY HAPPEN. I DON'T THINK IT'S GOOD FOR ME.
WHEN YOU'RE NEVER SURE IF YOU'RE IN THE FUTURE OR THE PAST, YOU CAN LOSE...
...PERSPECTIVE.

SO, IF YOU HADN'T HAD A PREMONITION THAT YOU'D COME HERE... WOULD YOU HAVE COME HERE?
YOU KNOW, I HADN'T CONSIDERED THAT.
WHAT A FUN, KNOTTY LITTLE PARADOX.
THANK YOU, MARY.
OH WELL. I SUPPOSE IT HARDLY MATTERS NOW.
NO.
NO, I SUPPOSE IT DOESN'T.
WHAM

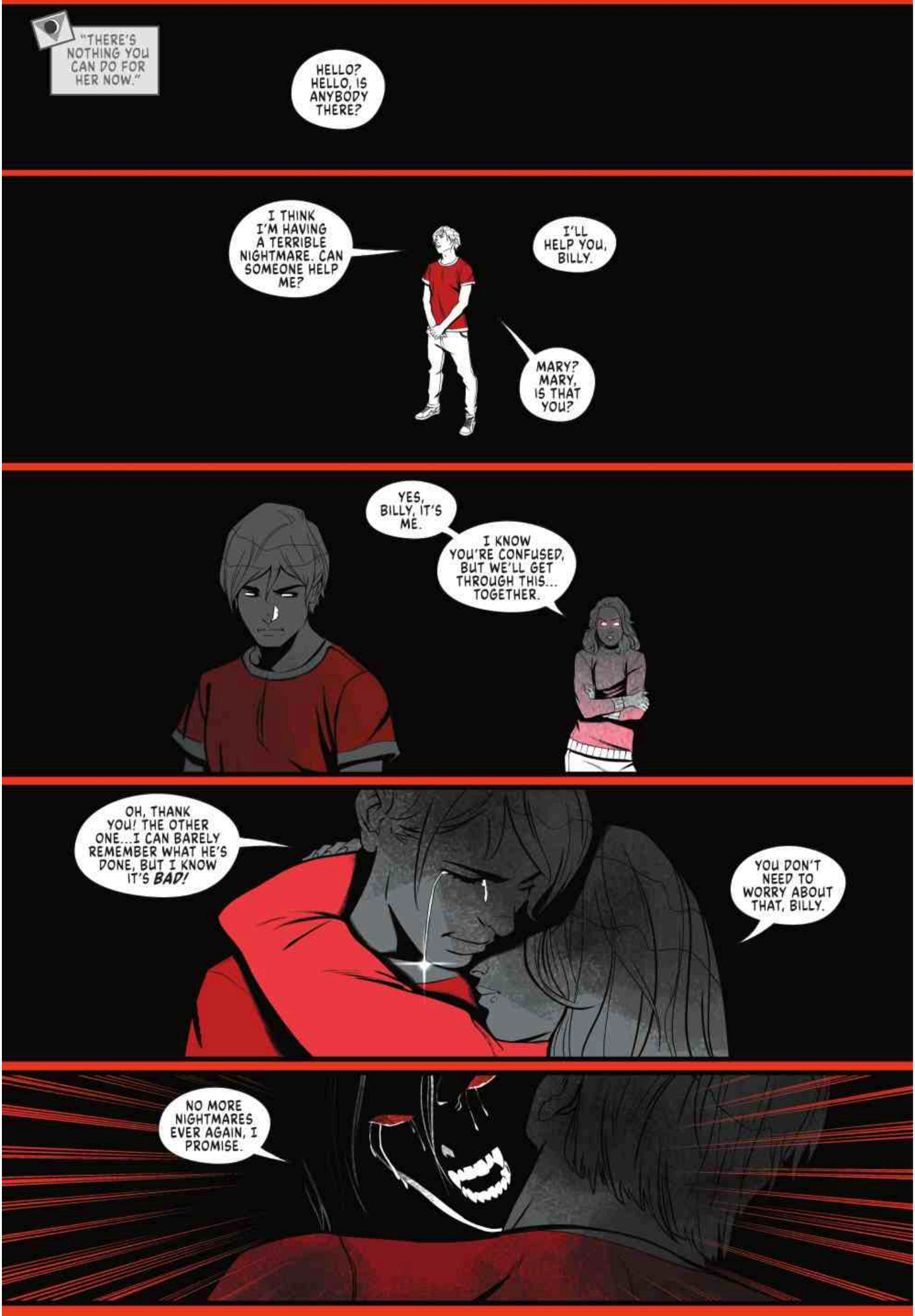
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
SHE NEEDS OUR HELP!
SLADE, IN MY EXPERIENCE THE LAST PLACE YOU WANT TO BE WHEN GODS TAKE IT THERE IS IN THEIR WAY.
I KNOW YOU WANT TO HELP HER, BUT YOU DO THAT BY NOT LOOKING BACK.
SHE TOLD YOU WHAT SHE WANTED. THAT MEANS WE SURVIVE. WE PRESS ON.
BUT TO WHERE?
WE FOLLOW THE COLD.
IT'S NOT NATURAL-- THERE'S NO WAY IT COULD BE. I'M BETTING ALL THE ANSWERS ARE IN THERE.

DON'T MAKE ME DO SOMETHING I'LL REGRET LATER, BILLY!
LEAVE WHILE YOU STILL CAN!
DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHO YOU'RE TALKI--
KRAK-OOM!
NO, BILLY. I DON'T RECOGNIZE YOU AT ALL.
WHICH IS FINE, ACTUALLY...
IT MAKES THIS EASIER.
ENOUGH.

YOU COULD HAVE BEEN ROYALTY, MY SISTER.
THE BARON'S APPETITES MAY HAVE CHANGED, BUT HE IS STILL A GENEROUS MAN.
UGHH!


YOU CAN'T BEAT ME, MARY. IT'S HOPELESS.
EVERYTHING YOU ARE FLOWS FROM ME.
N-NOT TRUE.
BUT IT DOESN'T HAVE TO BE LIKE THIS.
THE THIRST HAS YOUR WEAKER HALF ALREADY. FINISH YOUR JOURNEY.
"FINISH YOUR JOURNEY"? YOU'RE SUCH A DOOFUS, MAN.
DON'T YOU WANT TO BE A FAMILY AGAIN?
BILLY...
DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA HOW MANY PEOPLE--SOME GOOD, SOME BAD--DIED TO GET ME TO THIS MOMENT?
I OWE THEM.
MARY, I'M STRONGER THAN YOU.
WHATEVER YOU'RE ABOUT TO TRY... DON'T.
I'M SORRY, BILLY. I TRULY AM.
SHAZAM.

NO!
KRAKOOM
...
SHE COULD BE OKAY, RIGHT? EVEN NOW, HE WOULDN'T...
SHE'S HIS SISTER.
SHE'S HIS SISTER.
CENTRAL CITY PARK
COME ON, MICHAEL...


"THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN DO FOR HER NOW."
HELLO? HELLO, IS ANYBODY THERE?
I THINK I'M HAVING A TERRIBLE NIGHTMARE. CAN SOMEONE HELP ME?
I'LL HELP YOU, BILLY.
MARY? MARY, IS THAT YOU?
YES, BILLY, IT'S ME.
I KNOW YOU'RE CONFUSED, BUT WE'LL GET THROUGH THIS... TOGETHER.
OH, THANK YOU! THE OTHER ONE...I CAN BARELY REMEMBER WHAT HE'S DONE, BUT I KNOW IT'S BAD!
YOU DON'T NEED TO WORRY ABOUT THAT, BILLY.
NO MORE NIGHTMARES EVER AGAIN, I PROMISE.

THERE. WHAT DID I TELL YOU...
FOLLOW THE COLD.
I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY BITERS WOULD DO THIS. WHY NOT JUST DRAIN SNART AND BE DONE WITH IT?
THIS WASN'T BITERS. LOOK HOW HE'S STANDING IN THAT SLAB OF ICE...HE'S NOT RESISTING.
HE'S IN REPOSE, DAMMIT.
WHATEVER THIS IS, HE WANTED IT.
...
GUYS?

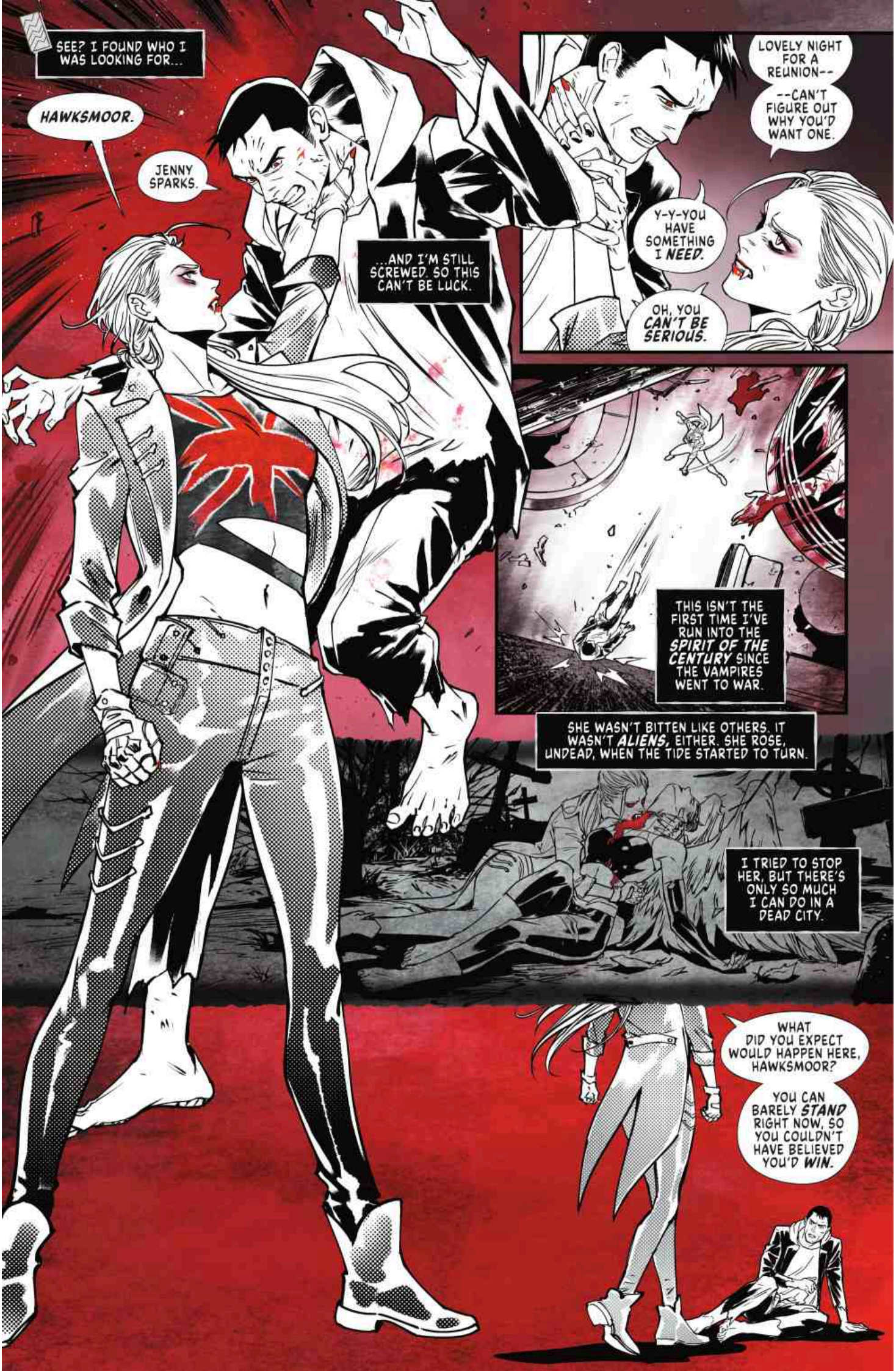
I'VE DONE SOMETHING REAL BAD AND I-- I NEED YOU TO DO SOMETHING FOR ME...
I NEED YOU TO...
...KILL ME.
TO BE CONTINUED...

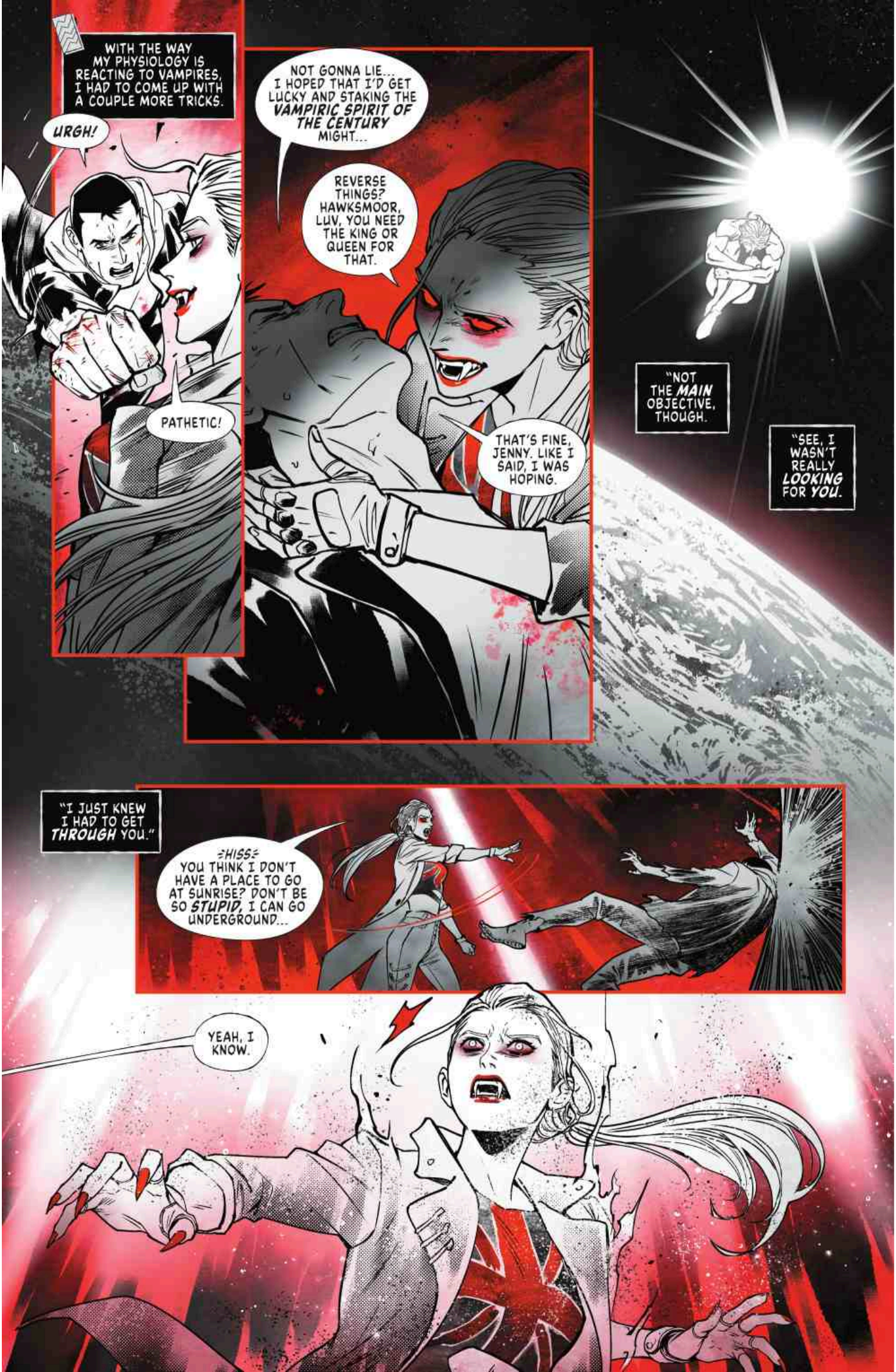
BLECH
EEUGH!
IT WAS YOUR CHOICE TO HAVE A BUNKER OUTSIDE CITY LIMITS. CAN'T HELP IT IF THAT MAKES ME SICK.
I WANT TO BLAME THIS ON HIM, EVEN AS I FEEL EVERY CELL IN MY BODY REBELLING AGAINST ITSELF.
THE LOCATION. NOW. I KNOW YOU HAVE IT.
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO, HAWKSMOOR? BEG HER TO SAVE YOU? TO CHANGE YOU SO YOU DON'T DIE ALONG WITH THE REST OF HUMANITY?
HAVE I EVER COME ACROSS AS A BEGGAR TO YOU?
...AND IF YOU MAKE A CRACK ABOUT WHEN I WAS HOMELESS, I'LL THROW YOU THROUGH YOUR MONITORS.
YOU'RE BARKING UP THE WRONG TREE, HAWKSMOOR. SHE DOESN'T HAVE ANYTHING FOR YOU.
NO VAMPIRE DOES.
...YOU SHOULD HAVE STOPPED IT EARLIER, THEN.
I... COULDN'T...

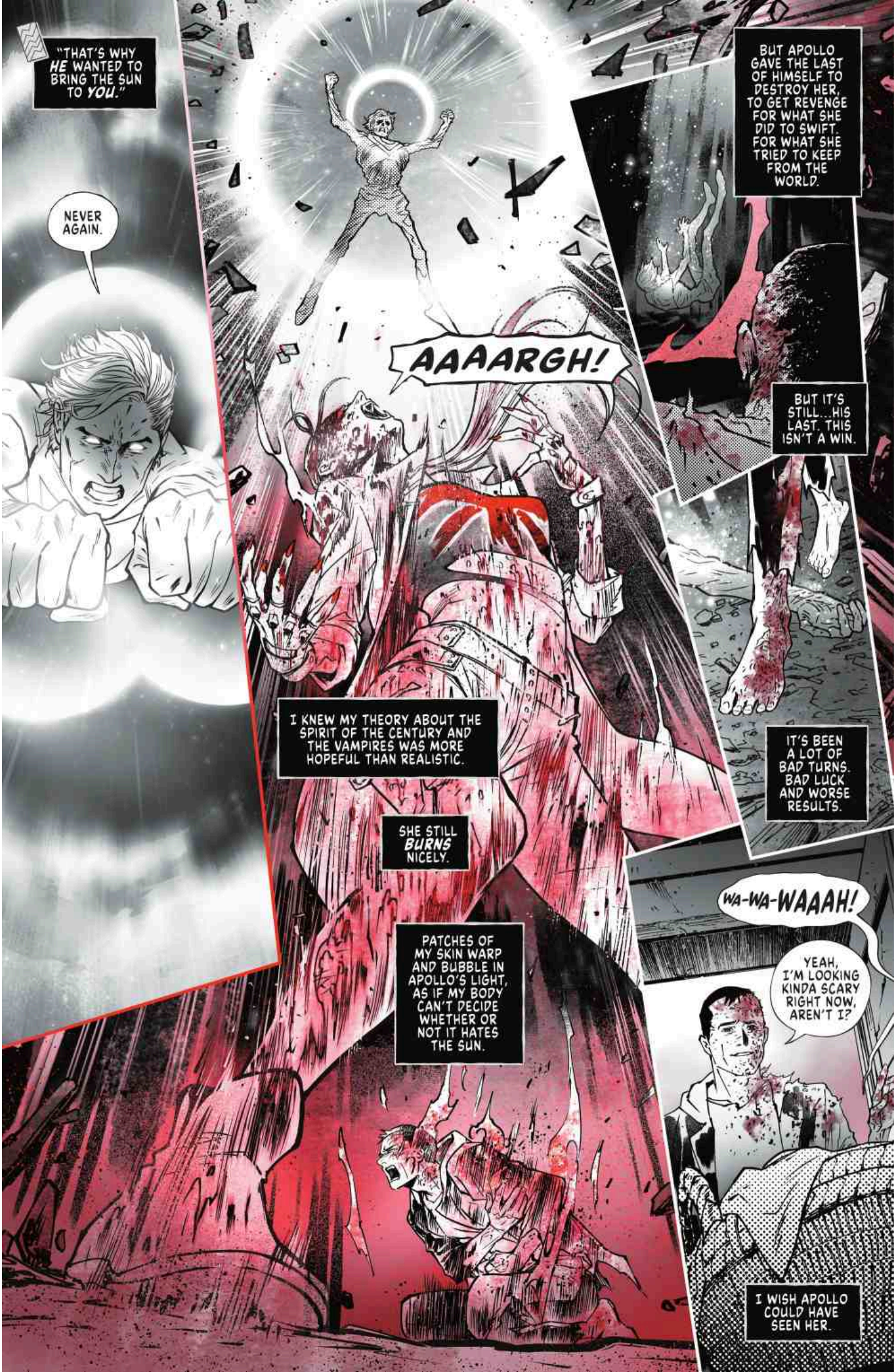
IF YOU HAD, YOUR TEAM WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN SLAUGHTERED.
ANOTHER THING YOU COULD'VE DONE EARLIER!
...MY HUSBAND. JULIAN.
AH
YOU COULDN'T HAVE DONE THIS EARLIER?!
I HOPED YOU'D JOIN US WHEN YOU FINISHED TRANSFORMING.
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
--YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENING, DO YOU?
REALIZED IT WHEN YOU FIRST ENTERED THE BUNKER. YOU DON'T HAVE...
...A... REFLECTION...
GURK!
...TELL ME SOMETHING I DON'T KNOW.
I KNOW THAT VAMPIRES ARE WINNING THIS WAR, BECAUSE I KNOW MY CITIES.
SPARK OF LIFE
YEARS AGO, I WENT FROM BEING JOHN COOPER HAWKSMOOR TO BEING SYMBIOTICALLY LINKED TO THE VERY EXISTENCE OF A CITY.
ALIEN ABDUCTION STUFF. PRETTY INTENSE.
THE MORE LIFE A CITY HAS, THE STRONGER I BECOME WHILE I'M IN IT. AND ALL OVER THE WORLD, CITIES ARE DYING.

NO, NOT DYING. UNDYING?
I CAN'T DEFINE IT, BUT IT OCCURS IN WAVES. THE MASSIVE HUMAN DEATHS PULL MY POWERS FROM ME...BUT AS VAMPIRES TAKE THEIR PLACE...THERE'S *MORE* HAPPENING TO *ME*.
SOMETHING THE ALIENS DID TO ME HAS A *VERY* DIFFERENT DEFINITION OF WHAT A *LIVING CITY* REALLY IS.
BUT WITH THE INTEL FROM I.O., MAYBE I CAN DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT.
FAIRCHILD WON'T BE THE FIRST OR THE LAST ALLY I'VE HAD TO FIGHT MY WAY THROUGH WHILE ON MY HUNT.
THE PROBLEM IS I CAN'T PREDICT HOW *STRONG* I'LL BE WHILE FIGHTING *ANYONE* NOWADAYS.
AM I THE KING OF A DEAD CITY, PILED WITH CORPSES? OR THE KING OF A CITY OF VAMPIRES, A CITY OF CITY-KILLERS?
THE DEAD CITY ONE. DEFINITELY THE DEAD CITY ONE.

KRSSH
WHEN I FEEL THE WOOD SPLINTER UNDERNEATH ME, I DON'T CONSIDER MYSELF LUCKY.
LUCK DOESN'T HURT THIS MUCH.
I HAVE TO HOPE I STILL HAVE MY REFLEXES.
SHK
URK!


SEE? I FOUND WHO I WAS LOOKING FOR...
HAWKSMOOR.
JENNY SPARKS.
...AND I'M STILL SCREWED. SO THIS CAN'T BE LUCK.
LOVELY NIGHT FOR A REUNION--
--CAN'T FIGURE OUT WHY YOU'D WANT ONE.
Y-Y-YOU HAVE SOMETHING I NEED.
OH, YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS.
THIS ISN'T THE FIRST TIME I'VE RUN INTO THE SPIRIT OF THE CENTURY SINCE THE VAMPIRES WENT TO WAR.
SHE WASN'T BITTEN LIKE OTHERS. IT WASN'T ALIENS, EITHER. SHE ROSE, UNDEAD, WHEN THE TIDE STARTED TO TURN.
I TRIED TO STOP HER, BUT THERE'S ONLY SO MUCH I CAN DO IN A DEAD CITY.
WHAT DID YOU EXPECT WOULD HAPPEN HERE, HAWKSMOOR?
YOU CAN BARELY STAND RIGHT NOW, SO YOU COULDN'T HAVE BELIEVED YOU'D WIN.


WITH THE WAY MY PHYSIOLOGY IS REACTING TO VAMPIRES, I HAD TO COME UP WITH A COUPLE MORE TRICKS.
URGH!
PATHETIC!
NOT GONNA LIE... I HOPED THAT I'D GET LUCKY AND STAKING THE VAMPIRIC SPIRIT OF THE CENTURY MIGHT...
REVERSE THINGS? HAWKSMOOR, LUV, YOU NEED THE KING OR QUEEN FOR THAT.
THAT'S FINE, JENNY. LIKE I SAID, I WAS HOPING.
"NOT THE MAIN OBJECTIVE, THOUGH.
"SEE, I WASN'T REALLY LOOKING FOR YOU.
"I JUST KNEW I HAD TO GET THROUGH YOU."
=HISS= YOU THINK I DON'T HAVE A PLACE TO GO AT SUNRISE? DON'T BE SO STUPID, I CAN GO UNDERGROUND...
YEAH, I KNOW.


"THAT'S WHY HE WANTED TO BRING THE SUN TO YOU."
NEVER AGAIN.
AAAARGH!
BUT APOLLO GAVE THE LAST OF HIMSELF TO DESTROY HER, TO GET REVENGE FOR WHAT SHE DID TO SWIFT. FOR WHAT SHE TRIED TO KEEP FROM THE WORLD.
BUT IT'S STILL...HIS LAST. THIS ISN'T A WIN.
I KNEW MY THEORY ABOUT THE SPIRIT OF THE CENTURY AND THE VAMPIRES WAS MORE HOPEFUL THAN REALISTIC.
IT'S BEEN A LOT OF BAD TURNS. BAD LUCK AND WORSE RESULTS.
SHE STILL BURNS NICELY.
PATCHES OF MY SKIN WARP AND BUBBLE IN APOLLO'S LIGHT, AS IF MY BODY CAN'T DECIDE WHETHER OR NOT IT HATES THE SUN.
WA-WA-WAAAH!
YEAH, I'M LOOKING KINDA SCARY RIGHT NOW, AREN'T I?
I WISH APOLLO COULD HAVE SEEN HER.

DON'T HOLD MY LOOKS AGAINST ME, OKAY...
LIKE THE ALIEN CHANGES TO MY BODY, CITIES DON'T KNOW WHAT IT MEANS IF THE VAMPIRES WIN. IF HUMANS DIE, BUT THERE ARE UNDEAD LIVING WHERE THEY ONCE WERE.
...JENNY?
BUT AS SOON AS MY CONNECTION WITHIN I.O. TOLD ME THAT VAMPIRE JENNY WAS SEEN SECRETING AWAY A SMALL, HUMAN-SEEMING CHILD, KEEPING THEM FROM THE VAMPIRE KING...I KNEW WHO IT WAS. AND WHAT THAT MEANT.
I WOULD THANK HER IF I HADN'T HAD TO KILL HER.
EVEN IF WE'RE LOSING... WE HAVEN'T LOST YET.

HAWKSMOOR IN DEAD CITIES

WRITER DANNY LORE
ART HAINING
LETTERS TROY PETERI
EDITS BEN ABERNATHY

DC
MY NAME IS JAIME REYES. I SWEAR I HAVE THIS UNDER CONTROL.
WRITTEN BY
JOSH TRUJILLO
ART BY
ADRIAN GUTIERREZ
STUDY. STOP VILLAINS.
SAVE PALMERA CITY. REPEAT.
BLUE BEETLE
GRADUATION DAY
NOVEMBER
6 ISSUES

DC NATION SPOTLIGHT ON

BLUE BEETLE GRADUATION DAY

WRITTEN BY JOSH TRUJILLO
ART BY ADRIAN GUTIERREZ

NAME

My name is Jaime Reyes... sometimes Blue Beetle depending on if you're a super-villain or not.

THAT'S ME!

ALSO ME!

WHO AM I?

Years ago, a mystical sci-fi scarab fell out of the sky and fused itself to my back. PERMANENTLY. Ever since, we've been off fighting space invaders, evil wizards, you name it! My parents are sending me to live with my tías Gloria and Marisol for the summer until I figure out what my future is...but when you have a thousand-year-old scarab on your back, it's not just the future you have to worry about, it's the past too.

The family. They love me...so much so that they are sending me away for the summer.

Here

NEXT: WELCOME TO Palmera City!

New baddie? Like me but yellow?

To the Real World...

JAIME REYES

I swear I have this under control

DON'T MISS BLUE BEETLE: GRADUATION DAY, ON SALE THIS NOVEMBER!

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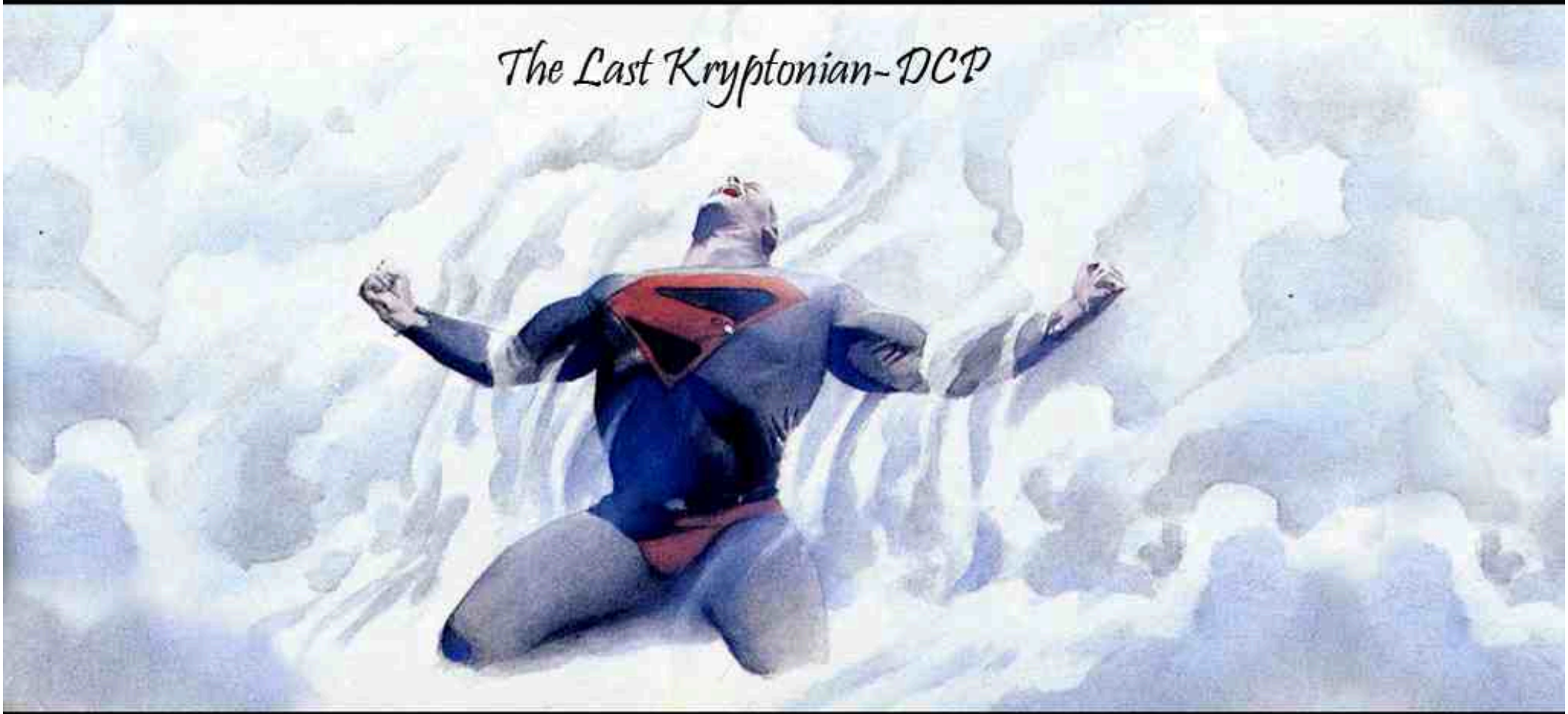
The Last Kryptonian-DCP